

# Eastern Students Harvest Western Crop

## Over 1,500 Students Answer Appeal by Dominion Labour Minister; To Aid in Harvest

McGill Provides Rousing Send-off

MISSED STUDIES TO BE MADE UP

Saskatchewan U. Practically Deserted

The arrival in Edmonton last Friday of a number of students from the University of Montreal to assist in the harvest, brings into the limelight once more the large number of eastern Canadian University students who have temporarily left their studies for this purpose. It all started over two weeks ago when Dominion Labor Minister Mumphy Mitchell suggested to the heads of the Eastern universities that undergraduates be allowed leave of absence to help allay the man-power shortage in the West.

## Albertans Study; Eastern Artsmen Harvest Crops

In a personal interview last Saturday afternoon, a Gateway reporter interviewed students from many colleges, commercials and high schools in eastern Canada, but mainly from Quebec.

The resulting information is now not so startling as it was then, for since a lot more information regarding the introduction of eastern farm labor has been released.

The migration of eastern labor to the wheat fields of Western Canada was an undertaking of the War Labor Board. They sent out an appeal for voluntary help from all those attending institutions of higher learning over the age of 16. The procedure followed in most cases was like this.

A letter was circulated by the War Services Board among the presidents, trustees and principals of the various schools and colleges. These governing men and bodies usually gave their assent to the scheme and then passed it on to the students for approval. In some cases the approval was so unanimous that the institutions closed down for the remainder of the harvest season.

Not only did these young men have the full support of the educational authorities, but the military authorities also agreed to grant them leave from their military training while away, giving them full credit for parades missed. Further, big firms like Eaton Co. of Montreal got behind the drive for harvest men with a vengeance. When the men left for the harvest there was a box of apples in each car with this slogan, "Keep it up, you are helping to win the war." We would also like to help win this war.

It is to be desired that the labor authorities in Canada do not think that the students in high schools and the universities in either Alberta or Manitoba cannot or would not like to participate in the harvesting of their own crops.

## Executive W.A.A. Holds Meeting

After everyone present had satisfied herself that there was nothing of interest in The Gateway and President Kay Lind had made herself comfortable by getting some more cushions (she must have seen the agenda), the executive meeting of the W.A.A. began.

The members of the executive were glad to welcome Mrs. Johns, the honorary president. We are grateful to Mrs. Johns for the interest she shows in the work of the W.A.A., and each feels that the association is fortunate in having gained such a willing and helpful adviser.

Since the golf tournament came and went as a complete surprise even to the contestants (three of whom showed up), it was decided to have another one. This time, those who wish to enter will play in twos, and the scores will be brought in to Marg Robertson. The games should be played off as soon as possible, because it is liable to blizzard any day now.

Watch the bulletin boards—which ones, we're not exactly sure—but watch them anyway. The system seems complicated, but if we are not mistaken Board C is for senior sports announcements and D is for club announcements. The W.A.A. will still have the board by the upper Wauneita room.

Then came the budgets—and more budgets. Trips were included in these, and if all travelling is cut out, the amount required will be cut down considerably.

After several had died of starvation, someone suggested that the meeting adjourn. The survivors readily acquiesced.

Since then, more than 1,200 Ontario and Quebec students have rallied to the harvester's flag. Most of them left on October 10th.

Generally speaking, the arrangements were similar in all the universities. Students were to get transportation warrants to Saskatchewan from where they would be under the care of the Saskatchewan government. They would be allowed to return following harvest for the fare of ten dollars. Many varsities added their own touches to the arrangements, and all were outstanding in their desire to co-operate with the authorities in dealing with the problem raised by the labor shortage. In most cases no classes were cancelled, but the harvesters were to receive special instruction upon their return, calculated to put them back into the schedule of studies.

Over two hundred went from Queens, with the return deadline set for November 9, which could be extended to Nov. 15 if necessary. As an assistance to its undergrads, the University promised to pay half the room expenses of an individual in order that he might be able to hold his room while away.

Well over three hundred students left from Toronto U. As a paternal touch, senior students were appointed to act as supervisors during the stay. Judging from the Oct. 9 issue of their paper, the harvesting question swept the boards for news value.

McGill sent over 400 of her loyal sons to the fields. An editorial in the McGill Daily heralds them off to a good start with the caption, "They're on Their Way," and the C.O.T.C. band turned out at the station to polish off the "adieu." In addition, a thoughtful contributor to the paper reminds the boys to take the liniment along. It is reported that a gentleman farmer addressed a number of would-be harvesters from McGill and handed them the following advice: "Now, look here, you fellows out there. I've come all the way from our west (Ottawa) to advise you as to what to expect. The routine will be as follows: You will lie around in bed till 3 a.m., after which you will kindly arise and wake the rooster, who will in turn wake the farmer's daughter. She will prepare your breakfast. Please remember also that luncheon is served at 11 a.m., so it is important for you to have a good breakfast. You can have all the beans you want."

Many other universities underwent the same feverish activity prior to showing off for the great outdoors. By now, there's a lot of easterners who know that when we say outdoors in these parts we mean outdoors. The Varsity going into the scheme the deepest was Saskatchewan. About the only one left when harvest got under way were members of the Faculty of Medicine. Even the co-eds were out. They were doing their part by cooking for the extra help.

From reports coming from south of the border, there is a labor shortage there also. As an instance, a number of students from the Montana State University have answered the call from nearby beet-sugar farmers. At the end of the first day's beet-pulling, the students were all for sugar rationing, and were inclined to believe that anyone using more than their quota should spend a day in the sugar-beet fields. The prize remark was uttered by one tired worker, who wearily said, "I'll never call my girl sugar again."

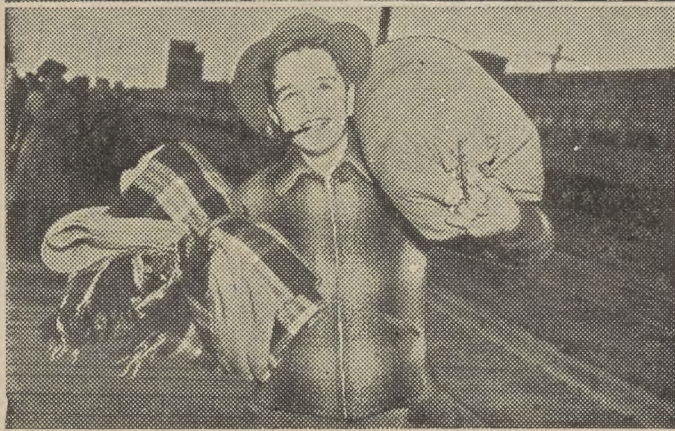
Winnipeg, Oct. 12 (C.U.P.)—More than 1,400 harvest-bound students from Ontario and Quebec rolled through here during the week-end en route for the wheat fields of Saskatchewan.

For three days special and regular trains have been pouring through Winnipeg as men from every major college and university in the two provinces contributed its share of men to fight to save Saskatchewan's record-breaking wheat yield.

Saturday morning a Canadian National train bearing 35 men from Queen's University split at Melville as part of the contingent went

## Captain 'Cy' Becker Speaks on Wednesday

McMASTER STUDENTS OFF FOR HARVEST



## HOW SOME UNIVERSITIES HERALDED HARVEST TREK

### THE VARSITY

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1942

## HARVESTERS LEAVE SATURDAY

1,200 University Men Rally Throughout East to Aid Wheat Harvest C. O. T. C. Leaves Assured, Health Proviso Waived as Final Plans Announced

### THE SILHOUETTE

McMASTER UNIVERSITY, FRIDAY, OCT. 9, 1942

## MAC. MEN MIGRATE

## NEARLY 100 ANSWER THE CALL

### QUEEN'S JOURNAL

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, TUESDAY, OCT. 6, 1942

## HARVEST LEAVES ASKED

## ARTS AND COMMERCE STUDENTS HELP REAP WEST'S CROP

The recent arrival in Edmonton of 400 University students from McMaster, the University of Montreal and other universities raises the question of whether the Western Farm Labor Crisis now existing here has been judiciously solved. Why should university students be brought in to harvest our crops? Why should students who all summer have worked at well paid factory jobs take over jobs that students here in Alberta could do and would gladly do?

The financial status of many male students attending the U. of A. is more than precarious. It is freely admitted that the time spent by such students working at part time jobs could easily raise their marks 25 per cent, if that time were devoted to studies. Further, these are the students who do not participate in any student functions for the lack of both the time and the money. The constant worry of the necessary finances, the late hours spent studying after returning from work, have resulted in a general run-down physical condition of these students. It is by personal knowledge that this statement is made, that many absences from lectures are due to this condition.

## Make-ups Meet

A general meeting of the Make-up Club is to be held in Room A-236 on Thursday evening, Oct. 22, at 8 p.m.

This club is now to be taken under the wing of the Literary Society, and will function to serve the Dramatic and Philharmonic societies. Make-up is as essential to a good production as scenery and lighting, and anyone who is interested can get into the grease by attending Thursday's meeting.

Fourteen weeks instruction is to be given to all interested parties, including the fundamentals of straight make-up and the essentials of character and good stage make-up. Mrs. MacDonald, well-known theatrical make-up artist, is to be the instructor. The Make-up Club is getting into high gear this season, and members will certainly not lack some real fun this year.

to Saskatoon and the remainder to Regina, while 100 McMaster men passed through here to Regina. Sunday morning a 15-car Canadian Pacific special brought 300 McGill men and 200 from McDonald College on their way to Regina.

Hundreds more passed through here today. University of Toronto and Laval University men totalling 80 went to Regina by Canadian Pacific.

The Philharmonic Society announces that practices for this week will be as follows: Chorus Practice, Friday at 7:30, in Med. 158. Orchestra Practice, Thursday at 7:30, in Convocation Hall.

## Chemistry Club Hears Billings

The Chemistry Society opened the season of its regular bi-weekly meetings last Wednesday in M-142. A record-breaking opening attendance of about 60 makes fair omen for the ensuing activities. The executive plans on having the feature of each meeting a speaker from fields closely related to and in chemistry.

The success of the first meeting was chiefly due to the very fine address by Mr. Fred Billings, a representative of Merck's Chemicals in Western Canada. Informality was the keynote and was highly appreciated by all.

The topic was "Micro-biological Methods of Vitamin Assay" which, in simple language, means that bacteria are now being used successfully to accurately determine the vitamin content in many substances. Two chief methods were developed.

Yeast fermentation to measure thiamin content by gas production was the first. Here the speaker went into the media required and methods of preparing control solutions.

Riboflavin content is measured by measuring the rate of growth of Lactobacillus casia in special media and production.

The talk was concluded by giving an account of Merck's history, its plant and developments, opportunities for chemists and the type of work carried on.

The thanks of the Chemistry Society go to Mr. Billings for a fine instructive talk on a new and important subject.

## Co-ed Club Off To Flying Start

Varsity's new Co-ed Club got off to a flying start Tuesday night with a full house in St. Joe's gym. President Jean Ball opened the meeting with an address of welcome and an explanation of the purpose of the club in providing the non-fraternity women students with an organization through which they may take part in the various University activities and better serve the University. Dr. Misener, the honorary president, spoke on the need for such an organization, that the majority of the women students may not "pass silently through the University." Dr. Misener suggested that the club consider the establishment of a co-ed house to help fill the gap caused by the loss of the residences. Final speaker of the evening was Dr. Winsper, who offered some advice on sophistication.

First feature of the evening's entertainment was a movie of Jasper shown by Mr. E. McDougall and Mr. of the Edmonton Cine Club. Next on the agenda, and the highlight of the meeting, was a skit written and directed by Betty Cantelon, depicting the history of Betty Co-ed at U. of A. from 1908 to 1942, and featuring everything from a 1911 strip-tease in reverse to a demonstration of what the well-dressed bathing beauty will wear. After refreshment in the form of milk and cake, and the signing of the University Cheer Song and God Save the King, the meeting was adjourned. Marguerite Hayes, the social chairman, was responsible for the evening's entertainment.

Incidentally a contest has been opened to provide a new name for the club, the lucky winner to be awarded a box of Laura Secords.

## Former Northland Flyer To Speak on 'Northern Passage'

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY PRESENTATION

First meeting of the Philosophical Society for the 1942-43 session will be held Wednesday evening, October 21st, at 8 p.m., in Med. 142. The high standard of the Philosophical Society assures all comers of an interesting evening for the low admittance charge. The speaker will be Charles "Cy" Becker, Western General Superintendent for Canadian Pacific Airlines. Canadian Pacific Airlines are now one of the most important air systems in Canada, having amalgamated many small branch lines, most of them feeding the north.

Mr. Becker graduated from the University of Alberta in the Faculty of Law in 1922. He practised law in Edmonton from 1922-1927, and has been connected with northern flying ever since then. He first became interested in flying in 1915, and served in the first World War in the R.N.A.S. and the R.A.F.

It is interesting to note that the northern airlines going into the Yukon were among the first truly self-supporting airlines of the world. This is truly a great economic phenomenon. Many of us in our youth have been intensely interested in the exploits of the northern bush-flyers. Mr. Becker's long and varied association with flying assures us that the first address will be of interest to all attending members when he speaks on the subject, "Northern Passage."

## Fine Program For Music Club

The first meeting of the University Musical Club will be held on Sunday, October 25, at 9 p.m., in Convocation Hall. The upstairs only will be used to seat members. Membership in the Music Club this year will be on the basis of 25 cents per concert if only one programme is attended. This is a reduction from last year's membership fee, but it was felt that the main purpose of this club was not to make, but to provide enjoyment to as many as possible.

The programme arranged for October 25 is one of American music. It will consist of the following numbers:

1. Brief Commentary on American Music—L. H. Nichols.
2. Organ: First Movement, Third Sonata in D Minor—Felix Borowski. Bohemian Cradle Song—Arthur W. Poister. Moment Musical—A. W. Brown. Mr. Nichols.
3. Vocal: Jeannie With the Light Brown Hair. Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming. Under the Willow She's Weeping.—Stephen Foster.

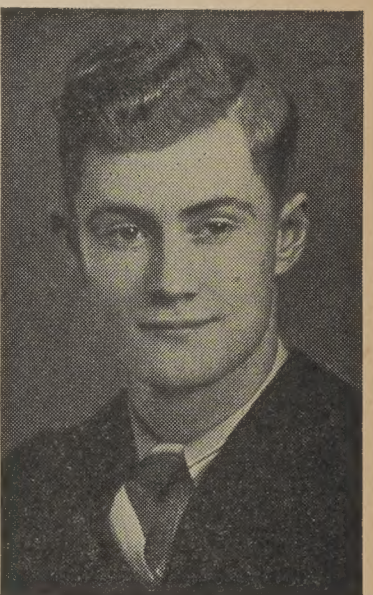
- Miss Anna Anderson; accompanist, Mrs. Robert Newton.
4. Piano: Epilogue—Eric Korngold. Prelude Op. 13 No. 5 in D Minor—Abram Chaisins. Miss Hazel Taylor.
5. Vocal: The Hills of Home—Oscar Fox. Morning—Oley Speaks. Miss Anna Anderson; accompanist, Mrs. Robert Newton.
6. Organ and Piano: Rhapsody in G Major—L. W. Moline. Mr. Victor Graham and Mr. Nichols. God Save the King

## Tennis Play-offs

The finals of the tennis tournament were played off at the Garneau courts on Wednesday, Oct. 14. An annual event, this year it was particularly good. The marked improvement was partly due to the players, four or five of whom were above average, two more being really first rate, and partly due to the genuine enthusiasm and wholehearted co-operation of the competitors. Sheila Toshack, head of the Tennis Club, was immensely pleased by this increased interest, even more people turning out for the preliminaries than was expected. Though the autumn months are not at all the best time of year for tennis, the games often being interrupted by unseasonable weather, the tournaments lasting for two weeks, went very well. The stars of the sport were Isabell Hooper and Dorothy Soby. Isabell, who was city champion last year, won the singles (score, 6-4, 6-4), with Dorothy as runner-up. In the finals of the doubles, I. Hooper and K. Lind played L. Quinn and D. Soby. After three games, reaching match point three times (score, 9-5, 4-6, 11-11),

(Continued on Page 4)

## NEWS DIRECTOR



## FEATURES



Under the direction of George Hardy, the Provincial News presents news of the campus every Tuesday at 6:45 p.m. Evelyn Peterson will be in charge of a Features Program to be presented every other week.

## Provincial News Outlines Policy

The first broadcast over CKUA made by the Provincial News Department took place at 6:45 p.m. Tuesday, Oct. 13. Evelyn Johnson and George Hardy handled the broadcast.

The Provincial News is an important section of the Students' Union. Along with The Gateway, it makes up the main channel of publicity for the University to the public.

A survey of its policy for the coming year is in order, and it looks like an over-the-top year. Students should co-operate to their utmost to help the staff make it just that. One way is to pass the word along to your family and friends. They'll like the Varsity touch, and who knows—they may hear some good news about you.

George Hardy, Director of Provincial News, has gathered an able staff around him and has arranged a well-balanced schedule for the broadcasts. The policy and purpose of the Provincial News is, as laid down in the constitution, "to secure suitable publicity throughout the province for the University and the Students' Union; to stimulate a friendly public interest in the same." To this end, the following outline has been prepared:

Every Tuesday at 6:45 The Gateway News is presented. The feminine and masculine angles will be presented through the appropriate

(Continued on Page 2)



THE GATEWAY



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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF FRANK MESTON  
BUSINESS MANAGER BILL PAYNE

Tuesday Edition

Editor Alan McDougal  
News Editor Elizabeth Skenfield  
Sports Editor Gerry Larue  
Assistant Sports Editor Bill Clark  
Women's Sports Editor Helen McDougal  
Features Editor C. J. C. Davis  
Filing Clerk Arnold Dean  
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At several points across Canada, criticism has been directed against University students for their activities during Freshman Introduction Week. At Alberta, the criticism was mainly aimed at the Johnny Jeep hats. It is easy enough to criticize, but seldom does anyone take the time to present the other side of the story. Therefore, we think it worth while to reprint the following editorial titled "The Wearing of the Jeep Hats," which appeared some time ago in the South Edmonton Weekly News:

In the manner of the man who stuttered, we have waited until the argument was all over before getting into it; nonetheless, at this belated date we go on record as favoring the Johnny Jeep caps which freshies were called upon to wear last week. An edict placed Johnny Jeeps out of bounds on the north side of the high level, presumably because some person or persons felt that the sturdy young manhood of Canada, without exception, should be in khaki.

There have been two revolutionary changes in University admissions this year, the first being scholarship, to wit: a darned high standard had to be shown by the Freshman class, and secondly, for the first time in the history of higher education in Canada, the children of the under-privileged who had the brains could receive financial assistance.

The announcement that Freshies who fail to live up to their academic reputations at the Christmas examinations will go out of the University on their ears and head directly for the Basic Training Centres, prevents the institution from becoming a slacker's paradise.

It must be remembered that World War II requires more and more highly trained technicians, scientists, and engineers than the peace time crop produced. It is essential for the winning of this war and, of equal importance, maintaining of the peace, that there shall be no let up in education.

And again to come to the defence of the Freshies. Until Canada calls for equality of sacrifice, who are we to say who shall and who shall not give their all? How many fathers, brothers and sisters of these young men are serving in the armed forces today? How many of these young men will, within the next two or three years, be serving Canada more efficiently because of the additional education they now are receiving?

As to the Johnny Jeeps. We like the idea of them. The young man whose ego has expanded due to his elevation to the higher learning is brought down to a less ludicrous level by the Johnny Jeeps. The fellow who lacks a sense of humor is given Lesson No. 1 in how to laugh at himself. The modest, shrinking violet gets his elementary lesson in blossoming out. We're all for Johnny Jeeps and rolled-up pants. Let's have more of them next year.

"HARVESTERS Leave To-night," "1400 Men Pass Through Winnipeg," "75 Georgians Go West," "Harvest Leaves Asked"—so read the headlines from coast to coast in Canada's university newspapers.

Hundreds of university, college and high school students from Ontario and Quebec were going west to help with the harvest after being granted leaves of absences from their courses and from their military training.

There were two notable exceptions—both in the western provinces where the situation existed, namely, the Universities of Alberta and Manitoba. The University of Saskatchewan had already made arrangements to open late, so that about the only students there were in the Medical Faculty.

Until notice of the arrival of several hundred Easterners in Edmonton last Friday, few of us were aware that the harvest problem of the west was causing so much national concern. That there was a labor shortage, we had been aware. But little in the daily press led us to believe that such measures were

CASSEROLE



Quite a discussion was aroused in the Public Speaking Club over placing men in the kitchen, etc. If the worst came to pass, our fair co-eds will be ahead of less educated women in their chase for men, what with all their running after escorts for the Wauneita and the coming siesta, the Wa-Wa Weekend. At that they might learn something from Daisy Mae.

\* \* \* \*

Sire—Lady Dodiva rides without.

Another Sire (after looking without)—Very tactfully put, my man.

\* \* \* \*

One of the lady Engineers is reported by the fallible Gateway as having been born "in 1920, twelve years ago." We thought regular girls reached an age-limit somewhere between sweet sixteen and sophisticated twenty-one. But the Engineers must be first in everything, even vintage.

\* \* \* \*

Once there were three kittens, Pfft, Pfft-Pfft, and Pfft-Pfft-Pfft. One day Pfft caught a cold and the others did all they could, but he died and they buried him. So everyone was quite anxious when Pfft-Pfft-Pfft caught a cold, too, and they tried to get Pfft-Pfft to call a doctor, but he wouldn't. He said he had called a doctor for his late brother, and now he had one Pfft in the grave.

\* \* \* \*

Maid—Professor, the next room is on fire!

Prof.—Why worry me? Am I in the next room?

\* \* \* \*

Magistrate—On what grounds do you base your charges that these two men are insane?

Policeman—Well, sir, it was like this. I found the Scotchman flinging packages of tea all over the street, and the Jew was carefully picking them up and handing them back.

\* \* \* \*

Nothing annoys a man more than to take out a strawberry blonde and get the raspberry.

\* \* \* \*

We saw with great satisfaction the letter of appreciation of our new policy. The only thing that would make us happier would be some contributions through the mail or in that "Casserole drawer."

being undertaken by the Dominion Government.

Why should these men come two or three thousand miles to help harvest our crops while we ourselves remain at our studies?

In the first place, we must consider the lateness of the season and the weather. Winter is almost upon us—our weather is anything but stable. Rain and snow are a possibility at any time, with a consequent halting of harvesting operations. A rain at this time would delay harvesting for one or two weeks, possibly longer, during which time it would be necessary for these men to lie idle waiting for the crops to dry out. In such a case it might even be necessary for these volunteers to be returned East without having accomplished a great deal.

Secondly, there is the matter of railway transportation. To bring out these men required a lengthy haul, and the use of equipment sorely needed for other purposes. Would it not have been better to have used the help of our own University and high school students first, before asking for the import of labor from such great distances. Certainly the strain on the railways would have been greatly eased.

Thirdly, there is the cost of bringing men such a great distance when some help at least is already within reach. Such journeys cannot be made without cost, and some of the costs might have been eliminated by using available labor here and in Manitoba first.

Again, there is the matter of inexperience. The eastern provinces are largely industrialized. These men brought in are not familiar with western farming conditions. Alberta is an agricultural province. Many of our students hail from farms. Many others have worked on farms. Already we have heard of complaints from farmers that some of these men are not all that might have been desired.

However, we understand that while there is a farm labor shortage in Alberta, the Provincial Department of Agriculture did not consider it serious enough to warrant asking for help, particularly in view of the lateness of the season.

The University authorities have received no request for help from students. As University students, we all come under National Selective Service. If the Dominion Government had considered our services necessary we should have been called out to assist. It may have been felt that in the smaller universities the numbers to be secured would not be sufficient, or that the disruption of courses would be too great, since Meds, Dents and Engineers would necessarily have to continue their lectures.

We understand that desperate situations require desperate measures. Still, we cannot convince ourselves that we, too, should not have been called upon to help if the situation were so critical. After all, this is our province. We are most directly concerned by the failure or success of the harvest.

MEDICAL LIBRARY HOLDS RARE BOOKS

Set beneath the windows against the south wall of the Medical Library is a fair-sized exhibit case that houses as interesting a collection, for its size, as well be seen anywhere in the University.

The articles are arranged and labelled for easy identification, but for anyone who hasn't seen them, we'll try to give a brief description. They are all of historical rather than practical interest, and one needs to let his imagination have a free rein to get the most value out of them. For instance, there is a blood transfusion set which was used by Dr. H. H. Hepburn in France during 1918. To a Senior Med student they will probably evoke thoughts of technical interest; of comparison with modern equipment, but to anyone not quite so technical they will be associated with scenes of battle and of wounded, bleeding men being carried in from the front line. The same idea applies to the writings of medical men of old Eastern times. They wrote their material on papyrus, papyrus sheets which are now brittle and fragile, but on which the strange characters of the writings still stand out clearly. Along the same line is an antique Medical Ola (manuscript) from Ceylon, inscribed in the prepared, immature leaves of the Talipot Palm. Upon the leaves are excerpts from various early medical writings in Pali-Sinhalese. The covers for the latter collection reveal some fine modern Ceylon craftsmanship.

There is a set of surgical and obstetrical instruments which were brought to Canada in 1830 by Dr. John Mewburn, who practised in Ontario. It contains some efficient looking instruments. One which will catch the eye immediately is an amputation knife—still shining — and which is about fifteen inches long. Probably the prize exhibit, from a medical point of view, is a well-preserved dissection of an arm and leg, done by Dr. Mewburn in the early part of the last century. The vessels stand out clearly and distinctly, filled with a red coloring substance, and one marvels at the nicety with which he has brought out so much detail.

Some of the rare books owned by the University are exhibited. One bears the writing, "Wm. Osler, Aug. '72." Here is a quotation from a Book of Domestic Medicine (middle of 18th century) taken from a section dealing with Military Fever: "Sometimes the military fever approaches towards a putrid nature in which case, the patient's strength must be supported with generous cordials joined with acids and if the degree of putrefaction be great, the jefuites bark must be administered. If the head be too much affected, the belly must be kept open by emollient clysters."

Tucked away in a cupboard are some of the Medical Library's more

rare and prized books. Perhaps the tid-bit of the whole collection is a large volume, "De humani Corporis Fabrica Lizra Septum," by Andrius Vesalius, with plates, form the 1543 edition. This used to be on exhibit in the Med rotunda until the lock of the case was broken.

The large, full-page illustrations on these pages are from wood plates. Their clearness testifies to the remarkable ability that produced them. About 1930, excavations in Munich, Germany, brought these plates to light from a hiding place in the wall of a building. It has never been found how they got there. The German Government, so they said, couldn't afford to reproduce the plates, and approached the New York Academy of Medicine. The latter agreed to do the job if they could handle the distribution, which was finally the arrangement worked out.

The illustrations are rather quaintly made. It is somewhat odd to see a skeleton stooping sadly over a tombstone or standing coyly beneath a tree. During the time of Vesalius, dissection was only permitted on criminals, which may explain why one of the pictures shows an anatomical subject hanging by a rope. The background is merely incidental, no matter how quaint or amusing it may be. The detail and reproduction of the human body in these cuts is a work of art in more ways than medical. Vesalius lived from 1514 to 1564 and wrote this book when he was 29 years of age.

There are many other volumes of rare and ancient vintage. It would take another volume to give them their due. They are hand-bound and printed on hand-made paper, but the printing is still clear. A

book written by Guy de Chauliac in 1363 is reported to have a cover made from skin. The author, a Frenchman, was the most eminent authority on surgery in the 14th and 15th centuries.

Thomas Bartholinus, a Dane, wrote a book in 1663 which is now in this library. It appears to be a series of letters on medical subjects. Bartholinus lived during a great age of specialized research; in the time of Harvey (blood circulation) and Malpighi (lungs).

A copy of another book, "The Medicina" is the work of Celsus, who lived during the time of Tiberius Caesar. His life was interesting if only for the fact that he was ignored by the medical men of his day, but only his works and those of Hippocrates have come down to us relatively intact.

Although the list is not yet complete, we might mention, in closing, one other highly interesting book. It is a modern Chinese Textbook of Medicine. The writing, of course, is of the usual up and down style of the Chinese, but of particular note are the few illustrations. They usually fit across the top of a page in a series, and are meant to describe the disease or ailment under discussion. The figures are after a cartoonist's style. A few simple drawings are sketched in on a part of the figure, as, for example, some vertebrae, and a dotted line leads from this focus to the side of the picture where a vertical line of Chinese characters offers an explanation.

As a final word, may we express our thanks to the librarian of the Med Library, Miss Fraser, who greatly aided us in publicizing these medical gems.

Post War Problems

By Leslie Drayton

Many when they read this title will no doubt be disgusted. "Why worry about post-war reconstruction now?" they will exclaim. "We have plenty to worry about in winning the war." True enough. We still have a colossal task to accomplish before we win this war. And it is a task that we must successfully complete if we are to have the right to even plant for the future. Yet it will be of no avail to win the war if we are not prepared to make full use of the peace. And if we are to take advantage of the opportunities that the peace, assuming Allied victory, will bring us, we must begin to think about what we are going to do now.

After all, when a group of nations win a war what have they really gained? In the past the victor nation probably increased its wealth. This is scarcely true today. This year war is consuming about 50 per cent. of the total produce of the earth's surface. Further, in great areas tremendous stocks of capital wealth are being destroyed. Again huge quantities of capital have been diverted to the development of war industries, the plants of which will lose most of their value the moment peace arises. The more securely we establish peace, the less valuable the war plans will be. Thus the sum total of the destruction and waste of wealth in this war will be such that even though one side annex all the earth's surface, it will not be as wealthy as it would have been without fighting the war, for at least ten years.

What, then, will we have gained when we win this war? We will have gained the right and privilege of doing our share in making this earth a better place to live. As Canadians, we will not have this privilege alone. We will share it with all the peoples that are allied to us. These peoples are of many nationalities and belong to all the major races. Our share in it will be naturally small, but the privilege won will itself be so grand that even the smallest share of it is well worth fighting for.

Let us survey the origins of this war for a moment if we doubt that. We have Germany, Italy and Japan each seeking to impose its way of life on more and more territory. But we did not like their way of life. At first we tolerated its existence, for we believe that other peoples have a right to live as they choose. But these nations started to use force to spread their way of life. Certain dominating groups in them stood to gain thereby, and in

the pursuit of their own ends apparently became utterly indifferent as to what they did to others. When it was almost too late, we realized that unless we answered their force with force, these nations would soon dominate the world, and that the ruthless elements that ruled them would be dictating their way of life to us. This possibility we would not tolerate, but we had only one recourse to escape it—dreaded war. We took that recourse, and today have high hopes of ultimate victory.

So we are fighting to determine whether Hitler, Mussolini and Tojo together with the principles they stand for shall dominate the world, or Roosevelt, Churchill, Stalin and Chiang-Kai-Shek together with the principles they stand for. Now, if we would cast off our parochial and nationalistic attitudes and view the situation purely as citizens of the world, we would see that from a moral viewpoint that side would deserve to win whose principles were most in harmony with the welfare of humanity. There can be little doubt that the scales would weigh in our favor. Yet the reason for this lies in the evil of our enemies' cause rather than the virtue of our own. But, be that as it may, it remains that with good reason we are convinced that the world we will model upon victory will be much superior to that which our enemy would model if he won. In the rightness of this conviction from the viewpoint of humanity as a whole lies our sole justification for slaughtering thousands of men on the battlefield. Our conduct after armistice is signed will be the proof of the value to humanity of the virtue of the principles we are fighting for. If it is such as to make this world really a better place to live in, we shall have justified the suffering caused by our fight. But if we forget our ideals, as we did after November 11, 1918, and slide back into paths of indifference, narrow nationalism and selfish individualism, then we will only have proven ourselves unworthy of victory. To prevent this we should now be developing our concepts of the world we want to build after the war.

In succeeding articles of this series I intend to suggest principles on which the New World should be built. Necessarily they will be general and probably vague. It is my sincere hope that the ideas I express will meet with ample criticism and that such criticism will find expression in the columns of The Gateway. For it is my prime wish to provoke thought on the post-war world.

Provincial News

(Continued from Page One)  
channels. That is, George Hardy will take seven minutes of the allotted time to deal more particularly with men's news, while the other seven minutes will be filled in with the co-ed news, by Lois Knight. Evelyn Johnson started out on this assignment, but due to the fact that she foresees a busy year ahead, she has relinquished the position. They are straight news broadcasts, that is, straight facts with no personal opinions mixed in. The source of the news is from The Gateway supplemented by anything covered and investigated by the Provincial News itself.

An interesting feature of the Provincial News is handled by Ross Bishop. This consists of taking news from The Gateway and other sources and of sending it to such local newspapers as might be interested in it. For instance, one of the students makes news on the campus; he's elected to some office or runs eighty yards for a touchdown, etc. Bishop arranges that this student's home town paper gets hold of the news. This provides an important link between Varsity and home, and it is planned to use this idea more than ever this year.

Evelyn Peterson will be in charge of a fifteen minute programme broadcast every other week. This

will be known as a "Features Programme." She will arrange material that is useful and entertaining to the students and the public at large. Some of the earlier releases will consist of interviews with the heads of various clubs. Probably the first such feature will deal with the E.S.S. by way of an interview with its president. So watch for the dates and tune in, you loyal sons of E.S.S.

Full publicity to student activities pertaining to war services will be given in this, to keep the public well informed as to the various ways in which the student is assisting in the war effort. The lives of enlisted Varsity men who win recognition overseas, the scope of the military training given here and the C.O.T.C. band will also be featured. The "Features Programme" should get a top rating on your dial. Watch for announcements which will be set up in the Art's Rotunda, giving forth the time and date.

Any important hockey games, basketball games, etc., that might develop will be broadcast over CKUA, as will other important events as they may appear from time to time.

The first broadcast by the Provincial News Department was A1 in Varsity news value, so pull up a chair for the rest. Here's the news schedule again: Every Tuesday Evening at 6:45 with George Hardy and Lois Knight at the mike.

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# Features

## Co-op Movement Stirs Co-eds

Come on, girls, let's get organized. The boys on the campus have a Co-op house, and it works beautifully. Why can't we have one, too?

As the name indicates, Co-operation is the keynote. Fifteen boys live in one big house. All dig in and help with the work, thus making a profitable and enjoyable proposition. The executive, consisting of a president, secretary, and two others, manage the house. Anyone wishing to stay there applies to and is approved by them. Former residents of the house, who wish to stay there again, are given first choice when choosing the group for the current year. The members of the executive are elected each year.

When a lad first moves to the house he pays ten dollars down. This is returned at the end of the year, but gives the boys a small bank account to draw on if necessary during the year. A married couple are hired to help with the work. Mrs. Lowe does the cooking. A good thing, too, as if it were left to the boys they probably would live on hamburger and baked beans. Mr. Lowe buys the supplies and gener-

ally makes himself indispensable around the house.

The boys are divided into two groups of seven. The secretary is not asked to do any menial housework. His job of looking after the finances is considered big enough. The dish washing crew is responsible for looking after the dinner and supper dishes. Each boy washes his own breakfast dishes, which must be done before 9 a.m. The vegetable crew peels the needed vegetables, and on Saturday house cleans. This includes washing and waxing floors and generally making things shipshape for the following week. These two crews change duties every week. Most of the boys send their laundry out to be washed, but anyone energetic enough to do his own is very welcome to do so. A minimum of \$25.00 a month is paid by all the members. At the end of the year, if there is any money left, it is equally divided among the boys.

Don't let them kid you. The boys are not overworked. They have a lot of fun, and really get a big bang out of their independence. What do you think, girls? Doesn't it sound like a swell arrangement? The Students' Christian Movement is willing to start a Co-op house for girls, so will all those interested see one of the members of the S.C.M. for further details.

## Fashion Tips by Sports Scribe

We aren't particularly responsible for the following, but then how could anybody be? It all began quite uneventfully when a member of The Gateway staff left her lab, smock in the office! A mere male wandered in, gazed at it speculatively, and seating himself at a typewriter, wrote the following note of disapprobation to the careless miss:

Dear —:

Some people portray their characters by the way in which they treat their clothing. Can such a statement be made with reference to you? I'm afraid the way in which you throw your slip — oh, pardon me, it can't be a slip as this has pockets—or do the modern girls wear slips?—they used to call them petticoats in my day; but to

resume—the way in which you leave this garment—no, that is not the proper term either—if what I read in the newspaper ads is correct English—but the way in which you leave this—this—ah, piece of apparel lying around, bespeaks of a careless attitude towards the things that count in life—and let me tell you clothes do count—and have ever since Eve got a shy streak and started to run around in fig leaves to provoke male curiosity; anyhow—watch your clothes—cause once I went swimming and someone swiped mine, and I had to stay all day in the water and then go home at night in a barrel—and barrels are cold—so watch your clothes.

Sincerely,

## THE WAUNEITA--OH WOE! OH JOY!

### males' pocketbooks take holiday; gals pay

SAYS HE:—

If I were a poet I would speak of clouds with silver linings, of silvery voices twinkling like stars on a beautiful fall night, all in good metre, too. But I'm no poet; I am just a shy tongue-struck Varsity man. A man of seclusion and books, of dreams, too.

It doesn't pay to dream; someone may be psychic or something. I feel that is what must have happened to me. My window faces the street, the street of beautiful women. Ah, me! I had such lovely dreams of the impossible happening, me being asked to the Wauneita.

And was I? I must weakly confess "Yes." It happened one night in a break I sometimes take from my studies to pray. In this break I was dreaming of a beautiful nameless co-ed escorting me to the Wauneita ball. You see, I usually play safe and dream of seemingly impossible things.

Just as we started on our first dance, a dreamy waltz, the phone rang. I broke off to comment, "Some lucky dog getting an invite." There were only two of us in the house without one. Then before I could get on with our dance some mug yells my name.

"Hey, —, you're wanted on the phone," and gleefully adds for the benefit of the rest of the guys, "it's a gal; boy, what a voice she's got!" That got me. I got weak and shaky. I stumbled over the chair, but fortunately my room-mate opened the door. He said afterwards, "You had the blankest look of amazement on your pan that has ever been seen." I think if he hadn't opened the door I would have walked right through it, so dazed was I. That would have been bad, too; our landlady is sort of grumpy.

Well, anyway, I got downstairs by taking a step when my knees knocked together, giving me a little more support. It gave everyone plenty of time to get ringside seats at the phone, too. They were all

eying the phone hungrily and giving me lots of advice, which helped no end.

I collapsed in a chair alongside and thanked heaven because of the nearness of the audience we didn't have garlic for dinner. I picked up the phone, but so weak was I that I nearly dropped it. (I must weigh it some time.) Reaching the limit of my strength, I finally leaned on the table and finally stuttered, "H—h—hello!" adding timidly and hoping it would meet with favorable response at the other end, "I finally got here."

Then that voice, that beautiful voice so cool and collected. (I'll bet she rehearsed it.) Boy, she is plenty nice. She put me at ease right away; don't ask me how she did it. All I can remember from there on, that she was calling for me at such and such a time, and we would be off to that Wauneita ball.

Boy, I'm still dreaming of that first dance.

## The Future

So Sayeth the Book, that longe ere The lives began, or e'en before, Our God created earth and skies As His great gifts, 'till evermore.

Mayhap, as now with saddle e'en He gazes at His "toil and pride," He hears, besides, the din of power As through the mists our heroes stride.

'Tis now throughout His arching skies, (Which then he made for all such men As Raphael, Chaucer, and the like.) May one namore the art y-ken.

For o'er the glorious sunrise now There spread the darkening clouds of war Of hate, of grief, of lives unspun, Of peace, which might be, nevermore.

And yet, despite the darkened path

SAYS SHE:—

I have come to the conclusion that there is absolutely no place for a shy person in this world. If you have any of this so-called "maidenly modesty," you had better get rid of it in a hurry, or you just won't get anywhere, especially to the Wauneita.

Here we are beginning the happiest years of our lives, dreaming of all the dances, parties and what have you, to come, and what happens? The first big dance comes along, and WE have to do the asking. Not only ask him, but call for him, and generally entertain him all evening. It's disillusioning—that's what it is. All I hope is that after this dance is over, the boys will realize just what we shy girls went through—first of all to work up courage enough to ask them, then to try and keep their attention all evening—and will sort of reciprocate in some little way, just to help us regain our self-respect, you understand.

Just the idea of having to ask a boy to go out, and also the horrible thought that he might quite possibly refuse, is enough to make me dream of a lovely Tuesday evening at home. Will somebody please tell an innocent Freshette — does a boy (a Freshie in particular) go through the same moments of agony when he asks a girl to go out, that we're going to experience when we finally do pop the fatal question? If so, we'll go about this business feeling about 300 per cent. better.

Before we have everybody weeping on our shoulders in sympathy for us poor little Freshettes, please let us say that we are really looking forward to the Wauneita dance very much—for two main reasons. Not only is it an opportunity to go to a dance, anyway, with someone we

There beams a hope of love and life For God Himself must sometime tire And make an end to war and strife.

—Settle.

## Rest and Relax At St. Aidan's

To the majority on the campus, this is a strange name, yes, a strange unknown place. There seems to be very few of us who have found that it is a nice place to take our friends and chat, or go there to study.

What is it? This clubhouse is very close to the University—just across the street. The address is 11151 90th Avenue. It is kept up by the Anglican Church for the use of the students, especially the Anglican students. Drop in any time; you will be very welcome. The Misses Smith, the two very charming ladies who look after it, will be very

pleased to have you bring your friends in to enjoy the use of the sitting rooms. (Make it your sitting room away from home.) You will also find it a quiet place to study in that odd spare.

These days, when there are no residences and when most of us only have the use of one small room in a boarding house, it is very nice to know there is some place where, after a walk, you may drop in for a few minutes and relax in an easy, comfortable chair before the fireplace. There is also a piano which you can use for a sing-song.

The hostesses and those of us who have enjoyed the use of the clubhouse extend a very hearty welcome to other students on the campus to visit it and use. It is free, and it is there for your use.

## Noted Scholar Here

Professor Albert L. Cru, lecturer in Modern Languages, is one of the "freshman" professors whom we welcome to our halls. He comes to us from Columbia University where, for the last eighteen years, he has been instructing in the modern effective methods of teaching French, at Teachers College. On leave of absence from Columbia, Professor Cru made contact with our University through the Summer Session at the Banff School of Fine Arts, he being director of the French School at Banff. Now a member of the Fernch Department at the U. of A., Monsieur le Professeur is also connected with the Cercle Francais.

Monsieur Cru was born in the South of France, and there received his education. In 1908 he came to the United States to teach French. He was called to the French Army in 1914, as an infantryman; wound-

ed at the Marne; transferred, as an interpreter, to the 2nd Canadian Division; later, in 1917, to the 1st American Division. After the Peace Conference, where he served as journalist and interpreter for the press of the English-speaking countries, he returned to America to lecture in French at Williams College in Williamstown, Mass.

For his varied and versatile service a grateful country bestowed upon him the highest award of the French Republic, the Cross of the Legion of Honour, whose red ribbon Professor Cru wears in his button-hole along with the green one of the Croix de Guerre, awarded for distinguished military service. He also wears a blue ribbon presented in recognition of his efforts in organizing courses at the University of Paris for American students.

Commenting on the University, Professor Cru stated that he was delighted with the excellent spirit shown by the students. He was impressed by the universal unaffected courtesy, not only of the University, but of the whole province, which he attributed to the preservation of good old British traditions.

We welcome Professor Cru, with the sincere hope that he enjoys his stay here, and will find continued opportunity to carry on his splendid work.

A. L. H.



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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## INTERFAC. RUGBY TAKES SPOTLIGHT

### FARMERS ROUT DOCS, PILL-PUSHERS, TEETH MEN

AGGIES GAIN LEAD—PATCHING, GRISDALE SHINE

By Bill Clark

In what was by far the best interfac game to date, the Aggies whipped the Med-Pharm-Dents 12-6. But it took them sixty minutes of hard fighting to do it. Tempers flared as both teams charged like the six hundred and hit each other savagely. All of which adds up to this—we are in for some great entertainment when the Meds play the Engineers for the right to meet the Aggies for the league trophy. No matter which way it goes, these games are naturals.

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### Theatre Directory

#### FAMOUS PLAYERS

**CAPITOL THEATRE**—Playing all this week, "Tales of Manhattan," with an All-Star Cast.  
**EMPRESS**—Now through Friday, "Across the Pacific," with Humphrey Bogart and Mary Astor.  
**GARNEAU**—Now playing, Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon in "Mrs. Miniver." Playing Wednesday and Thursday only, "The Falcon Takes Over" and Kay Kayser in "My Favorite Spy."  
**PRINCESS**—Beginning Tuesday, Oct. 20th, for three days, "King's Row," starring Ann Sheridan, Robert Cummings and Ronald Reagan.  
**STRAND**—Beginning Tuesday, Abbot and Costello in "One Night in the Tropics," also George Brent in "International Lady."

#### ODEON

**RIALTO**—Now playing, "Talk of the Town," with Ronald Coleman, Jean Arthur and Cary Grant.  
**VARSCONA**—Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, "South of Tahiti."

like that, an unbreakable succession of farmer gains. There was no stopping them, for not one moment did the Meds weaken; but Patching! and Dalsin!

Baker came back with a terrific drive over the right side, moving the markers to the centre line. His pass to Tommy Graham was worth 30 yards. But timekeeper Bob Robertson ended the half then and there.

Acton, McBeth, Graham and Baker made running gains in the third, but the soil-tillers countered with a 25 yard run by Darcy Duncan and advances by Dalsin and Patching. McAlpine of Meds blocked one of Dalsin's kicks on a second down, but Dalsin made a goal-keeper's dive of about 15 feet and nestled the ball in his arms.

Perren Baker, in the fourth, showed the spectators some of his acrobatic ability. He ran with his knees higher than his head. Just try it some time. Or worse, just try and stop him some time. With the Meds on the Bacon for Britain boys' 25 yard line, this doctor put the ball in his satchel and salmly set out for the border. He was accidentally jostled by Rigney, and the ball fell out of his grip. Eleven worried farmers were waiting to fall on it, and did.

Then history stuttered, and repeated itself. Patching, four yards. Jack Garvin, on a reverse, 30 yards. Duncan, another reverse, no yards. Dalsin, four. The Meds had a turn—a brief one. Hemstock, McBeth felt the ball a little. Then they were forced to kick as Grant and Patching, with unusual fierceness, flattened both those men for no gain. Starting in on their downfield march again, Aggies kept the linesmen in a sweat. Patching made it a first down on a smash through the right flank. Dalsin made five, and Patching rammed his body through for another fast down. Duncan through left end moved the sticks. With the ball on their 30 yard line Meds tightened, slowed up Garvin and stopped Duncan cold. Dalsin was forced to kick, and on that play came the break of the game.

Lloyd Grisdale made the slip, fumbling the kick, a low bounce. Mark Grant, Aggie end, came sailing in like Alsab and dropped on the park and puff combination about four yards from the line. Ed Patching barged in to the one yard line against the brick wall Med defense. Even Dalsin was stopped for no gain, which made it third down and 1½ to go. Aggie kibitzers were howling for a kick for one point, since there were only two minutes to go, and one point looked about the size of Mt. Everest. But Patching knew better. He took the ball, and though twelve medics were hanging on to him, blocking him and pulling him, he fell over the line. Dalsin again parked it between the posts to make it 12-6.

That was the ball game—the most bitterly fought of the season. Everything now points to a great playoff, worth a couple hours of anybody's time.

McBeth and Baker were this observer's pick of the Med-Pharm-Dent, while the Aggie heroes do not need further mention. But the remarkable feature of Sunday's game was that everyone out there was an asset, not a weak spot visible.

M-P-D—McBeth, Metcalf, Geehan, Warshawski, Baker, Grisdale, McAlpine, T. Graham, Corbet, Keir, Acton, Bell, Hemstock Weaver, G. Graham, Satanove, Morreau, Younger, Johnson.

Aggies—Renner, Patching, Garvin, Dalsin, Rigney, Duncan, McGinnis, Holmes, Harper, Hill Lampitt, Guitard, Varselvit, Roblee, Grant, Davidson, Nicholls.

### BEER MEN SMEAR ARTS, LAWYERS, FINANCE, 18-0

GINEERS STRUT STUFF FOR HERMIE-STRUCK SCRIBE

By Frank Quigley

Just between you and me, Hermie, and the other three hundred or so people who are crazy enough to struggle through this mad ramble of nothing, I think that you should have been at the interfaculty football game last Saturday après-midi (French for the Spanish of the Latin of the Russian translation into Greek morning afternoon). Anyhow, it was a great game. Everyone wasn't there, but we had two squaws from the Sarcee Reserve; the citizen from Millet who owns the coal-chute and name of Homer Canablock; a wire-haired setter-spaniel of the

last down, Red Deer's gift to the Salvage Committee, Jock Setters, booted the lard blanket across the A-C-L—deadline for a single. Score now stood at 1-0.

A-C-L took possession on their own 25 yard line, and may just as well have homesteaded there, because they didn't get far. The calculators' line was tighter than a new girdle. Gilchrist kicked to Setters. Johnny tucked the old apple under his moist armpit and did a Russian toe-dance down the side lines for a full fifty yards and five points worth of pay-dirt. The A-C-L men lay sprawled in quaint patterns upon the cool bosom of the gridiron dirt and waved at him as he waltzed through them. Johnny Mayhoad converted from placement to push the score to 7-0.

At this point Lambert, playing centre for the Engineers, was doing some fine tackling and was the

### SCALPELS SCRAPE BY, DEFEAT A-C-L, SCORE 8-7

By Bill Clark

Before the largest crowd of non-paying customers yet assembled at an interfac rugby game, the men of the medical profession demonstrated their skill and superiority by performing a delicate operation on the pride of the Faculty of Arts and Science—the A-C-L rugby squad. Previous to game time, the A-C-L hopes of gaining a playoff spot were considerably swollen.

The doctors immediately called a conference, consulting any and all such football and military strategists and specialists as were at their disposal. Their diagnosis was apparently correct. When the blood stopped flowing, the operation had been completed. A post-mortem disclosed that the A-C-L had suffered from general malnutrition and were too weak to stop the big, well-fed medics.

Benny Dalsin, A-C-L tackle, copped the first marker when he rouged a Med, the identity of whom was carefully concealed by manager, coach and players alike. Even your correspondent's Adviser on Matters of Medical Moment and Master of Monickers, Mr. T. Graham, was unable to solve the mystery.

Surprise of the game was Ossie Geehan, who in the first game of the season developed a sore back leaning over for his own kicks. Since they seldom cleared the Engineer line in that first game, the "Beerman without Bierman" offered to let him have three tries. But Thursday saw an Os of a different color. His booting was tremendous. McAlpine of Meds drove in relentlessly in that quarter until he played out. His efficiency was

thereby somewhat reduced for the remaining 55 minutes.

The second quarter saw the ball twice on the A-C-L one yard line, and only once did the Artsmen come out smiling. The other play was the last one of the first half. Mishio kicked after two unsuccessful attempts at running the ball out. But Geehan of M-P-D, playing back, merely turned around, caught that ball, and with a sneer at the oncoming Arts ends, growled "Heads up, Leduc!" With that he pulled the switch and loosed a kick which would make Byron Nelson's tee shot look sick in comparison. Edwardh rouged Nichol, who had barely recovered a teammate's fumble. Score 1-1.

In the dying seconds of the third, with the ball on his own 10 yard line, the A-C-L centre, Slap Happy Hiller, recently promoted from the rank of water boy, pitched a perfect strike to Mo Snell, who, with breakfast's bacon grease still on his hands as well as his cheeks, dropped it. Edwardh of M-P-D pounced on it with two feet to go.

That's how the fourth quarter started, Meds first down and touch to go. Stubby Hemstock, tried a straight buck through centre, but he was flattened with all the respect due to a lieutenant.

It was then that our erstwhile Students' Union president pulled off the play for which he is famous. He is well known as a horizontal plunger, but this time he put in a few frills. He hustled back to the A-C-L 45 yard line. His teammates lined up over the ball, confident. "Here I come," yelled McB. Crouching on all fours he got off to a sprinting start. On the 40 he raised his hands from the ground. On the 35 he shifted to second, and on the 30 to third. On the 25 he started to go, and when he reached the 20 he was in high.

On the 10 yard line he levelled off. He was parallel to the ground, coming head on. Flying at an altitude of 3½ feet, he received the ball on the three yard strip, zoomed over the goal line and cut his motor. From the A-C-L viewpoint there was positively no way of stopping this human torpedo. Geehan split the sticks to make the score 8-1 for M-P-D.

Not to be outdone, the Arts publicly unveiled the sensation of the game, Lindsay Cuthbertson, whose Flying Tiger appearance had shaken the Meds no little in the first three quarters. Unkinking his powerful right soup bone, he dropped a pass into Steilo's waiting arms for a 20 yard gain. Cuthbertson then sunk

mainstay in the line. On an A-C-L third down kick, Big "Good-to-look-at" Moose Webster, playing guard for the A-C-L squad, lumbered down the field, and while Hutton of the Engineers was waiting for the ball, Moose rudely snatched it out of the atmosphere. Now this just isn't done according to football etiquette, and so the A-C-L men were penalized 10 yards, and the ball returned to the Engineers. Moose must have thought it was a forward pass, or else he wanted to get his name in print (you made it, Moose!). The first quarter or "two-bit session" came to a halt with the Engineers in front 7-0.

The second quarter or "half-dollar deal" presented some wide-open ball. Art Pollet and Archie Nichol were in there like a pair of train robbers for the A-C-L group. Lindsay Cuthbertson went into the A-C-L backfield and carried the mail for some substantial gains. Play doubled back and forth, and there was no further score in this half. Dimock and Campbell of the A-C-L and Risky of the Engineers were engaged heads-up ball. The half ended, and still the count was 7-0.

Tommy Hayes poured for the first five minutes of the intermission and Steve Olander served the most delightful "Mexican onyx short-breads" dipped in chili con carne. The players refused to go out on the field until Stevie parted with his darling recipe. So with recipes written and stomachs sagging, the boys waddled out on the gridiron for the final lap.

At the opening of this third quarter or "six-bit period" the A-C-L men looked as though they might knock down the surveyors' lead. However, after two fine passes from Cuthbertson to Campbell and Cowan, the Engineers stopped the threat. Mayhoad advanced the ball to the A-C-L 20 yard line when he ran back a kick. But Follet and Nichol drove in to stop the Engineers three in a row.

We advanced into the last quarter (now you have all my money). "Arthur Com-Law" was caught unaware, as the Engineers pulled a small deal out of the grey-matter, and Setters quick-kicked on the first down. The ball bounced off the A-C-L safety man and was recovered by an Engineer, who was too modest to give me his name. (Does

another throw into Campbell's waiting mitts. Campbell promptly went the necessary 40 yards for a touchdown. And we do mean promptly.

For the extra point, Cuthbertson tossed yet another strike to Archie Campbell, left end, who was over the line and in the clear. Archie missed the ball, and with it the change of tying the game. Score 8-7.

In the last ten minutes Cuthbertson, who would have to be herein-after designated as C. if we were to enumerate the following plays, was running riot, or rather a passing riot. Time after time he got away tremendous throws with deadly accuracy. His passes to Colter Dimock and Gilchrist were completed, while two others were ruled complete by Tommy Hays on Med interference.

McBeth, Bell, Hemstock and Acton were the Med stalwarts, with Geehan's kicking giving them a definite edge in that department. Cuthbertson led the A-C-L attack, aided and abetted by Campbell, Dalsin and Snell.

M-P-D—McBeth, Geehan, Metcalf, Warshawski, McAlpine, Corbet, Keir, Acton, Bell, Hemstock, Weaver, Graham, Satanove, Morreau, Johnson.

A-C-L—Gilchrist, Nishio, Nichol, Cowan, Stratton, Dimock, Dalsin, Snell, Cuthbertson, Steilo, Campbell, Hiller, Dimos, Lesick, Colter, Geraldomy, Lepsoe, Hepburn, Webster.

### Tennis Play-Offs

(Continued from Page One)

a draw was declared, each team receiving equal points. In the interfaculty point system, all who entered the tournament were given points, the winners receiving additional points. It is generally agreed that this year's tournament was an unusual success. Congratulations to all the players!

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